

F. P. Gale

# THE KENNA RECORD

Vol. 4.

Kenna, Chaves County, New Mexico, Friday,

March 4, 1910.

Number 7

J. P. STONE, President G. T. LITTLEFIELD, Vice-President  
W. B. SCOTT, Cashier

## The Kenna Bank & Trust Co. OF KENNA, N. M.

The depositors in this Bank are secured by the laws of this Territory to the extent of \$30,000.00.

Our officers are bonded and we carry burglary insurance. Every safeguard of modern Banking protects you. Come in and see us.

## The Kenna Bank & Trust Co.

### Satan's Register

Some folks who think their names are writ in heaven,  
Where angels sing, in garments white as snow,  
Are due to read them writ on pages of asbestos,  
Where roody lakes of fire and brim four glow —Clipped

"Now that you've come in for a little money," said Zimmerman, "I hope you'll pay me what you owe me."

Let's see," said Burroughs, "Your name's Zimmerman, isn't it? Sorry, old man, but I'm paying off all my creditors in alphabetical order."

### Wrong Views of the Census

Washington, D. C.,  
March 2, 1910.

Letters from the census supervisors to the United States Census Bureau show the erroneous apprehension of a considerable element of the population that their answers to the enumerators questions in the next census, beginning April 15, this year, will cause increased taxation consequences to their person or property.

In order to quiet such unfounded fears, which would, unless removed, materially affect the accuracy of the census, the bureau has prepared an official statement relative to the decennial census, its origin, purpose, and uses.

This statement should furnish complete assurance to those concerned that information given the enumerators is held by the Census Bureau in the strictest confidence with reference to the identity of the informants, as required by the policy of the bureau and commanded by the law of the United States.

The bureau earnestly hopes that clergymen, priests, physicians, school teachers, employers and other public-spirited citizens who come in contact with large numbers of people, will cooperate with the bureau by telling persons who are believed to entertain erroneous opinions of the census the real facts and urging them to give full replies to the e-

numerators. Teachers are particularly requested to speak of the census to the school children and ask them to tell their parents about it.

The statement issued by the bureau explains that the Constitution requires a census of the population to be taken every ten years in order to reapportion state representation in the National House of Representatives. It is also means also to ascertain the base in the population agriculture, industries, and resources of the nation since the last census.

It is emphatically declared, by the statement that the information sought from the people of the United States is used solely for general statistical purpose. It will neither be published nor used in any other way to disclose facts regarding any individual or enterprise. The census, it goes on to say, is not never has been and can not be employed to obtain information that can be used in any way in the assessment of property for purpose of taxation or the collection of taxes, either national, state or local; or for deportation proceedings, extradition measure, army or navy conscription, internal revenue investigation, compulsory school attendance, child labor law prosecutions, quarantine regulations or in any way to effect the life liberty, or property of any person.

It points out that replies to the enumerators are and must be held by the Census Bureau in strict and absolute confidence. All the bureau officials, supervisors, supervisors' clerks, enumerators, and interpreters, before entering upon their duties are obliged to take a solemn oath not to disclose any information they may obtain, except to the Census Bureau, and a violation of the United States law in regard to this oath means a \$1000 fine or imprisonment for two years, or both, in discretion of the court.

An exchange speaks of a man who always paid for his paper in advance. As a reward he was never sick in life and never had a corn on his toes, or toothache. His potatoes never rot, the fros-

never kills his pears. His babies never cry at night, his wife never scolds and he succeed in serving three terms on the school board without being criticised

### In Everyday Life.

No one ever fully understands children and no one ever will. Their ways are not the ways of older people, and their thoughts are not their thoughts.

Looking back through years filled with joys and sorrows, with trials, troubles, satisfaction and disappointment, an older person wonders often if it were really possible that the mind of a child could be so adjustable, and that the soul of a child could be so easily satisfied with things they are, or as they can, by childhood magics.

The reality of things has no place in the mind of a child. The logic of years does not figure in its calculation.

A man may walk in his back yard some night and stumble over a collection of barrel staves set on edge and held so by pegs painstakingly driven in the ground. To him it is nonsense.

He can not see, unless his memory is pretty good, that to the youngster sleeping soundly in the house this remarkable thing up to bedtime, was a boat —and is not the shape there? Does not the curve of staves form the bulging sides of the boat, and does it not come to a point, with a stick for a flagstaff?

That white washed shed may have been an iceberg, who knows. And the tall grass and weeds beyond a doubt were raging billows. In the boat is a sheet of old sheet iron bearing charred sticks —this was real —a sure enough fire. No child can pretend successfully to cook. The fire must be real, whatever the cookery.

There is a sword made of lath, a cross piece being nailed on it to form a hilt —very essential in a sword —and the big nail used has been bent splitting the lath, but what of that? Maybe this sword was used by a sea captain. May be it was the property of some knight of King Arthur's round table, for much of childhood's amusement is based upon what is read. Maybe it was the sword used by Hector at the siege of Troy, or it may have been a deadly weapon used by the Marquis de Lafayette. The enemy can be found dead if you look for him. He is represented by a bunch of tall weeds, now hacked and battered.

It takes a childish imagination to derive amusement from all things. Who but a child could create a heavy rain when the sun was shining? It's very simple if you remember —all you have to do is to think real hard about it and just act as if it were raining. And who but a child could people back yard with ogres and fairies, and with sailors and soldiers and could make saddle horses of porch chairs?

We have lost all this, we older people but we are no happier for it. The only silver lining in the

|     |  |     |     |     |     |     |
|-----|--|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| She | She  | She | She | She | She | She |
| She | <b>She</b>   |     |     |     |     | She |
| She | <b>MAY NOT BE VERY BIG</b>   |     |     |     |     | She |
| She | She may not have red hair. But when she says she wants a new house, or a new porch, or anything in the hardware line, you had better get busy and avoid trouble. And when she tells you that the best PLACE to buy all the material is at the KENNA LUMBER CO., don't argue because she knows and we are ready to help her prove it. |     |     |     |     | She |
| She | <b>We handle everything in the line.</b>   |     |     |     |     | She |
| She | <b>Kenna Lumber Co.</b>  |     |     |     |     | She |
| She | She  | She | She | She | She | She |

cloud represented by our list of childhood's pleasures is found in a belief that we have stripped our lives of romance, and that we are in full control of our imagination.

But isn't it a mighty poor sort of satisfaction when you go back through years and think what life once was.—Dallas News.

A rather pompous-looking deacon was endeavoring to impress upon the young minds of a class of boys the importance of living a Christian life.

"Why do people call me a Christian children?" The worthy dignitary asked, standing very erect and smiling down upon them.

A moment's pause—then a shrill little voice was heard to say: "Because they don't know you."

### Plenty of Work Ahead.

An editor away for a while left his paper in charge of a minister. During the minister's stay in the sanctum the following letter came from a subscriber. "I know very well I paid you my subscription to your paper the last time I was in town. If I get any more such letters from you as I received last week I will come in and maul h—l out of you." The minister answered: "I have been trying to get that out of the editor for ten years, and if you will come and maul it out of him, then, my dear sir, I have twenty members of my church I will get you to operate on."—Exchange.

### Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., January 22, 1910.  
Notice is hereby given that Robert E. Munger of El Paso, N. M., who, on April 27, 1909, made Homestead Entry No. 1492, Serial No. 61477, for NW 1/4, Section 6, Township 36 South, Range 28 East, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. P. Lively, U. S. Commissioner in his office at El Paso, N. M., on the 27th day of March 1910.  
Claimant names as witnesses: James O. Hicks, William Kelley, W. Fred Reinhardt, John W. Haiman, all of El Paso, N. M.  
Jan. 26-March 4 T. C. Tillotson, Register

### A Friend or Two.

There's all of pleasure and all of peace,  
In a friend or two;  
And all your troubles may find release  
With a friend or two;  
On native soil or in alien land  
But the world is made—Do you understand?—  
Of a friend or two  
A song to sing and a crust to share  
With a friend or two;  
A smile to give and a grief to bear  
With a friend or two;  
A road to walk and a goal to win,  
An lodgenook to find comfort in,  
The gladdest hours that we know, I begin  
With a friend or two.  
A little laughter, perhaps some tears  
With a friend or two;  
The days, the weeks, the month and years  
With a friend or two;  
A vale to cross a hill to climb,  
A mock at age and a fear at time—  
The prize of life takes the tilt of rhyme  
With a friend or two.  
The brother-soul and the brother-heart  
Of a friend or two  
Make us drift on from the crowd apart,  
With a friend or two;  
For come days happy or come days sad,  
We count no hour but the ones made glad  
By the hale good times we have ever had  
With a friend or two.  
Then bring the goblet and quaff the toast  
To a friend or two;  
For glad the man who can always boast  
Of a friend or two;  
The fairest sight is a friendly face,  
The blithest tread is a friendly pace,  
And heaven will be a better place  
For a friend or two.  
—Wilbert D. Nesbit.

### Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Jan. 22, 1910.  
Notice is hereby given that John M. Mims of Kenna, New Mexico, who on Nov. 27, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1578, Serial No. 61348, for SW 1/4, Section 22, Township 4 South, and N. 1/4, NW 1/4, Section 5, Township 5 South, all in Range 30 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. T. Cowgill, U. S. Commissioner in his office at Kenna, Chaves County, New Mexico, on the 27th day of March, 1910.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Hervey W. Fry, John G. Keller, William F. Littlefield and Marion E. Lovelady all of Kenna, New Mexico.  
Jan. 26-March 4 T. C. Tillotson, Register.

A Kansas woman was kicked on the chin last week, by a mule which caused her to bite off the end of her tongue. The farmer who owns the mule has been offered \$1000 for the animal by a half dozen of his neighbors.

Sam Patches definition of Love is: "An inward indescribable-ness of an outward all-over ish-ness."